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TM

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

THE SHOCKING, HEART-
WRENCHING BATTLE OUR
HERO CAN'T BEAR TO WIN!

SPIDER-MAN
VERSUS
BLACK CAT!



STAN LEE
PRESENTS:
A SURPRISING
TWIST IN THE
LIFE OF THE
AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN!

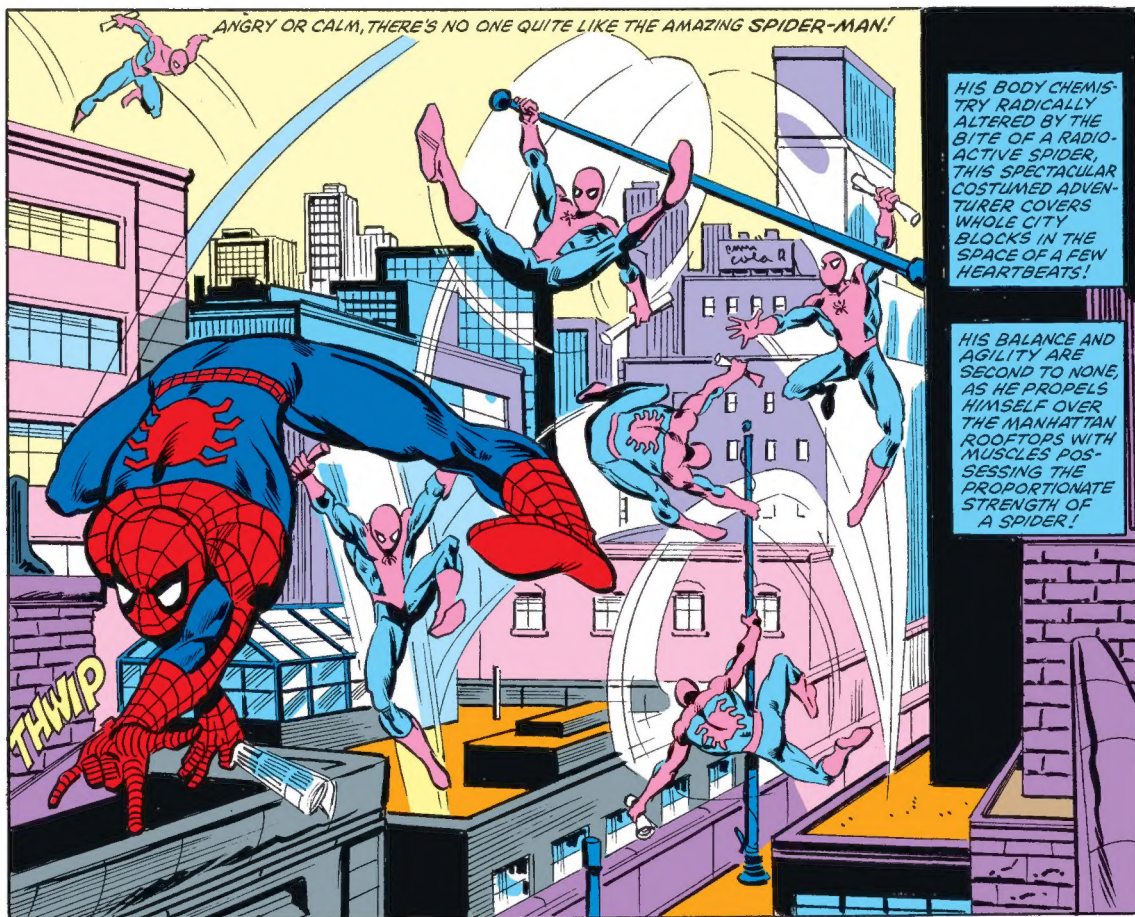
GOIN' STRAIGHT!



I KNOW I
SHOULDN'T LET
THESE THINGS
BOTHER ME, BUT
THIS MORNING'S
HEADLINE IN THE
DAILY BUGLE
REALLY MADE MY
BLOOD BOIL!

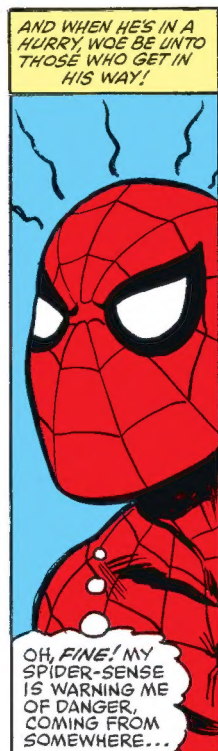
SOMEBODY'S
GOING TO ANSWER
FOR THIS!!

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JOE ROSEN
LETTERER
TOM DEFALCO
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BOB SHAREN
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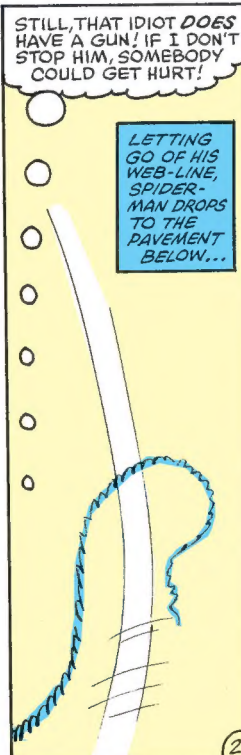


HIS BODY CHEMISTRY RADICALLY ALTERED BY THE BITE OF A RADIO-ACTIVE SPIDER, THIS SPECTACULAR COSTUMED ADVENTURER COVERS WHOLE CITY BLOCKS IN THE SPACE OF A FEW HEARTBEATS!

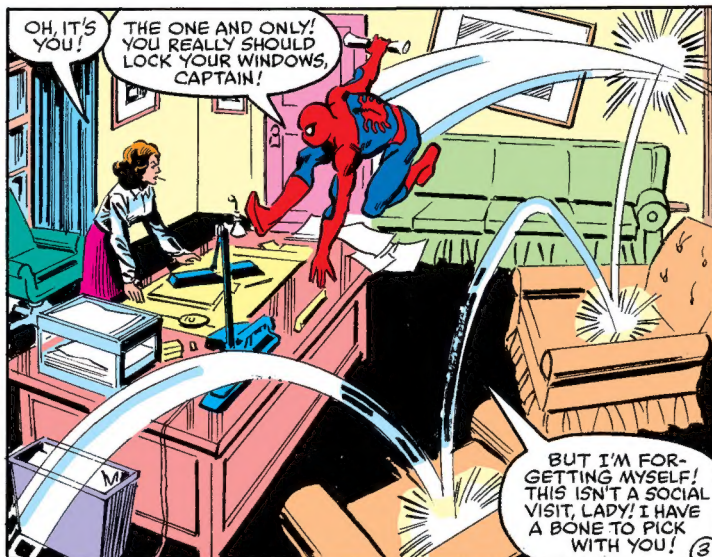
HIS BALANCE AND AGILITY ARE SECOND TO NONE, AS HE PROPELS HIMSELF OVER THE MANHATTAN ROOFTOPS WITH MUSCLES POSSESSING THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER!

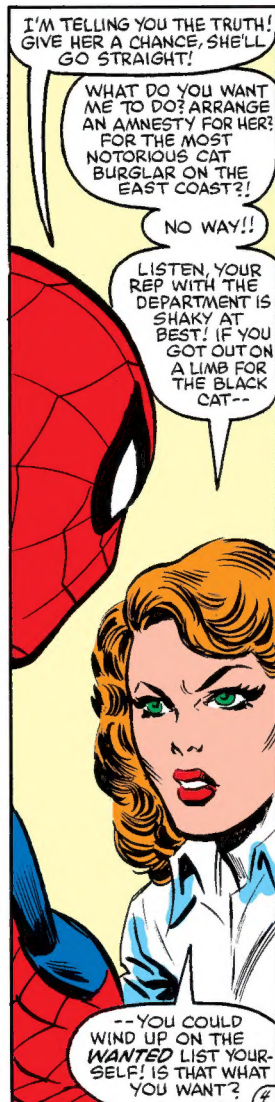
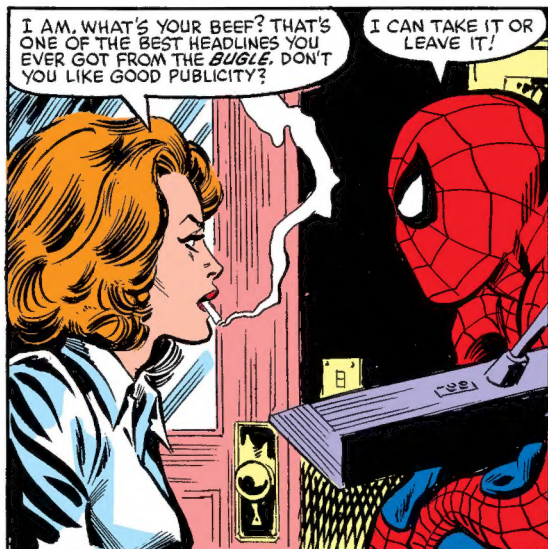


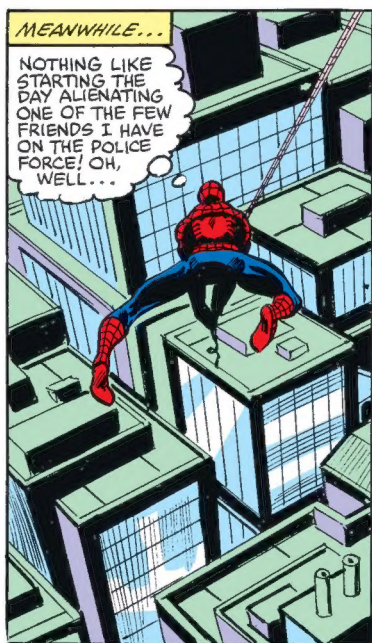
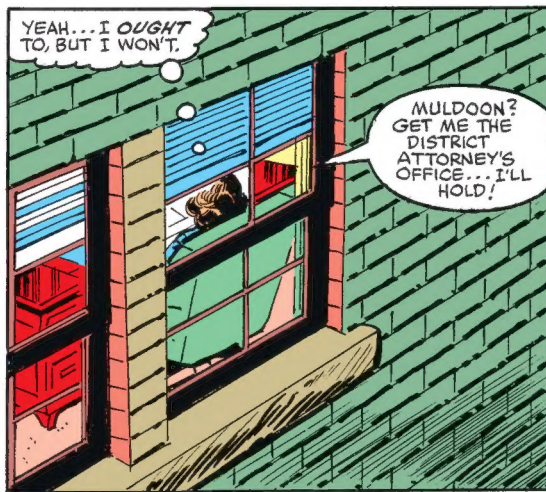
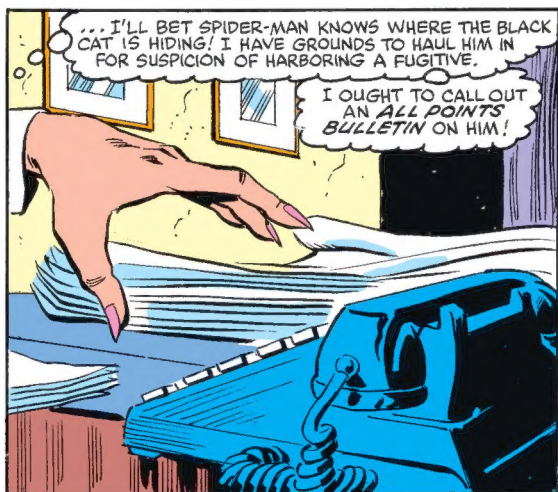
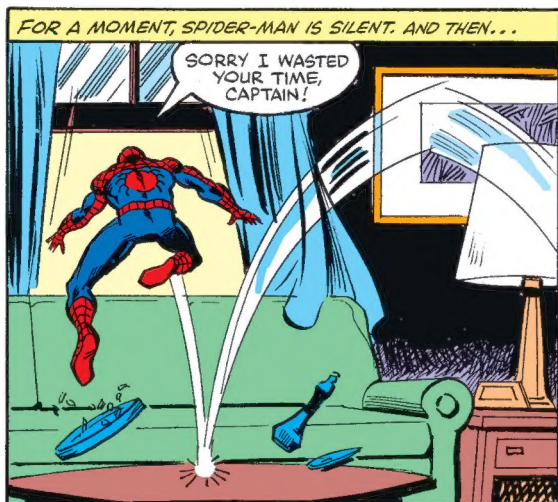
OH, FINE! MY SPIDER-SENSE IS WARNING ME OF DANGER, COMING FROM SOMEWHERE...



LETTING GO OF HIS WEB-LINE, SPIDER-MAN DROPS TO THE PAVEMENT BELOW...









BUT THEN, MARY JANE WATSON ALWAYS CAME ON STRONG WITH PLAIN OL' PETER PARKER... AT LEAST, SHE DID BEFORE WE BROKE UP. SOME LADIES ARE JUST LIKE THAT, I GUESS.



WOMEN! I THOUGHT DEBRA WHITMAN WAS INTERESTED IN ME, BUT SHE KEEPS DATING SOME PREPPIE JERK!

AND MARCY KANE--! I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE'S COMING FROM!

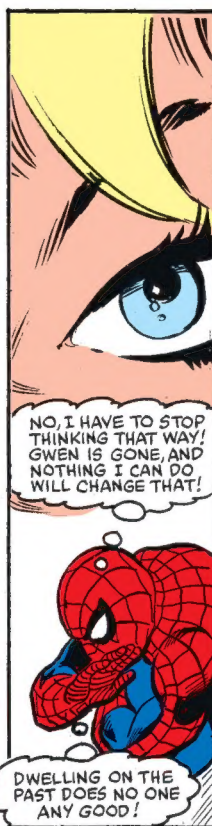


I HAVEN'T REALLY BEEN ABLE TO KEEP ANY ROMANCE GOING SINCE... WELL, SINCE GWEN STACY DIED.

IT STILL HURTS TO THINK OF HER DEATH.



WILL I EVER LOVE ANYONE... THE WAY I LOVED GWEN?



NO, I HAVE TO STOP THINKING THAT WAY! GWEN IS GONE, AND NOTHING I CAN DO WILL CHANGE THAT!



DWELLING ON THE PAST DOES NO ONE ANY GOOD!



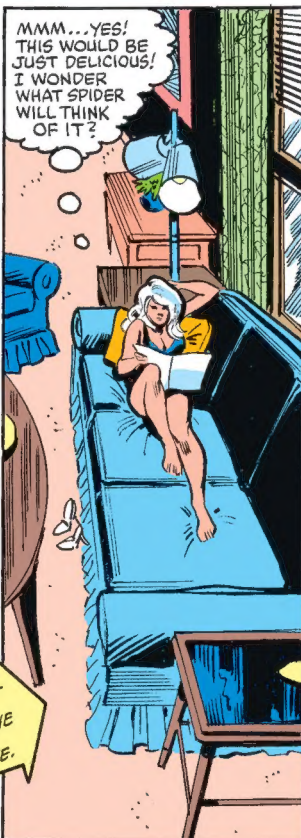
THE BLACK CAT IS BRIGHT AND ATTRACTIVE... AND SHE SEEMS GENUINELY ATTRACTED TO ME!

MAYBE SHE'S THE WOMAN WHO WAS MEANT FOR ME.
MAYBE.

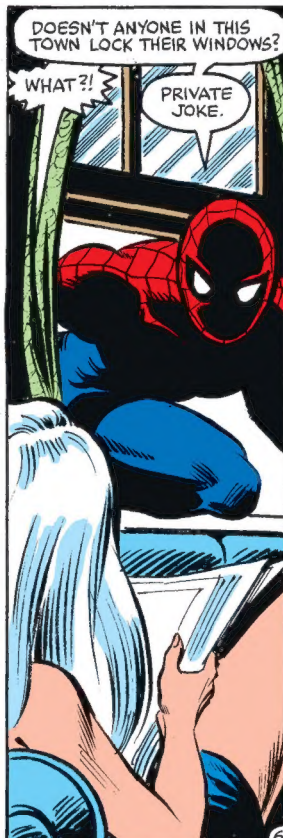


SHORTLY, AT A LUXURY APARTMENT ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE CITY...

...FELICIA HARDY-- THE BLACK CAT-- RELAXES WHILE SHE PLANS THE NEXT PHASE OF HER LIFE.



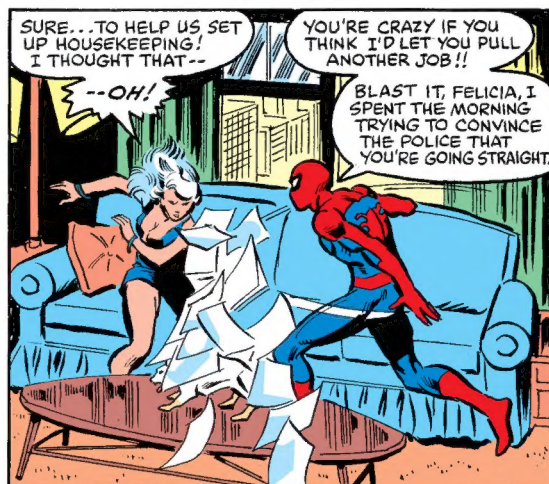
MMM...YES! THIS WOULD BE JUST DELICIOUS! I WONDER WHAT SPIDER WILL THINK OF IT?

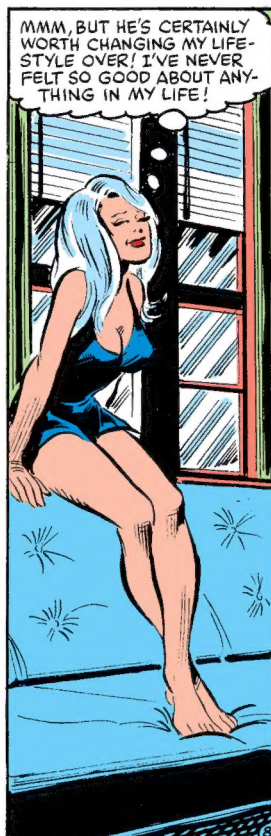
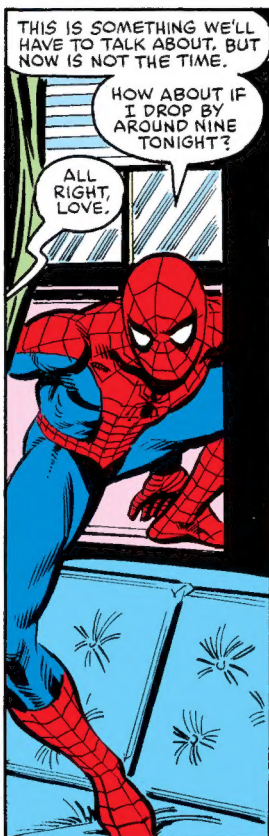
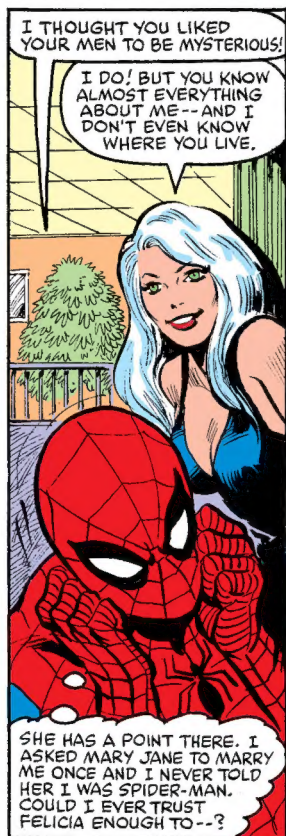
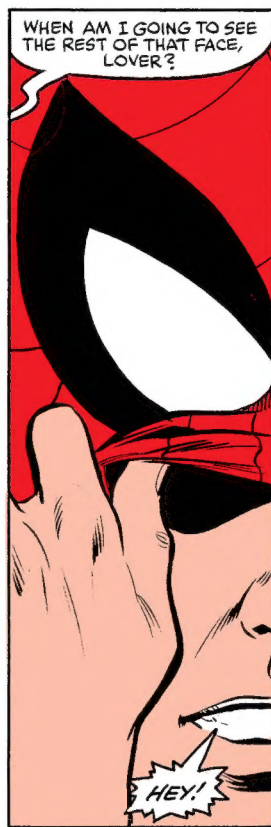
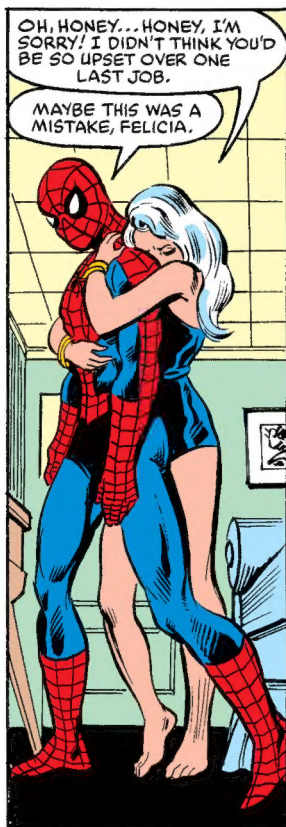


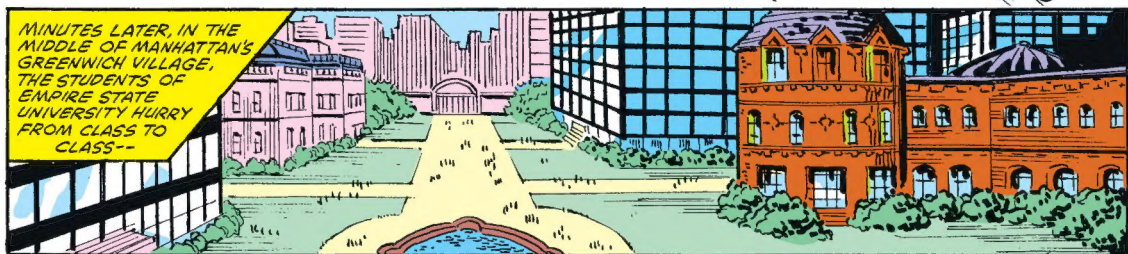
DOESN'T ANYONE IN THIS TOWN LOCK THEIR WINDOWS?

WHAT?!

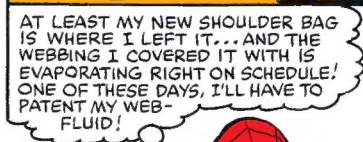
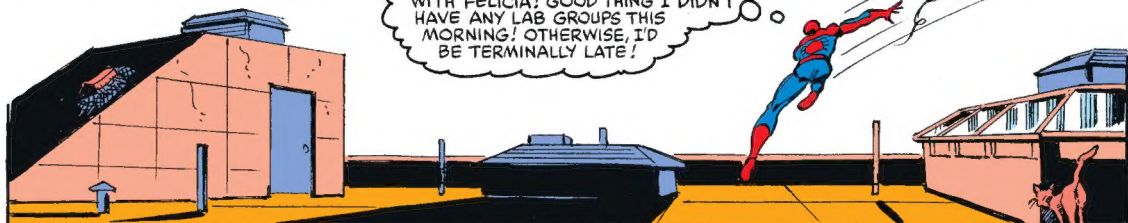
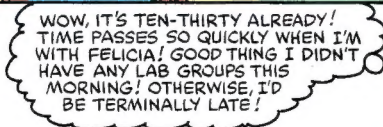
PRIVATE JOKE.







--AS ONE PARTICULAR GRAD STUDENT
MAKES HIS OWN UNIQUE ENTRANCE!

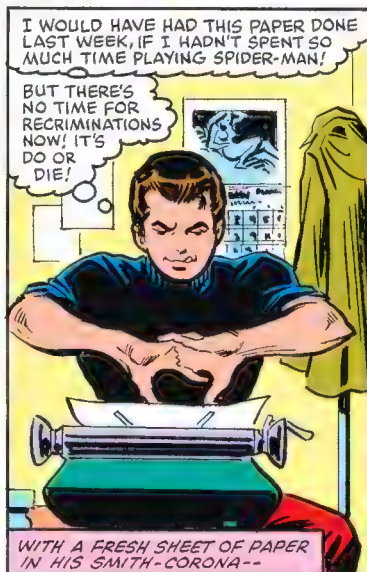
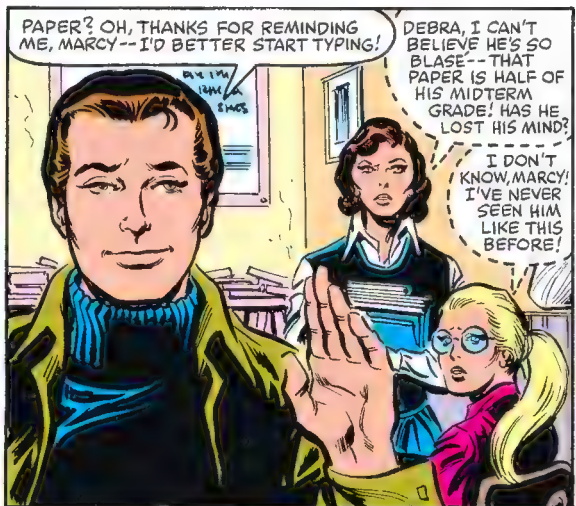
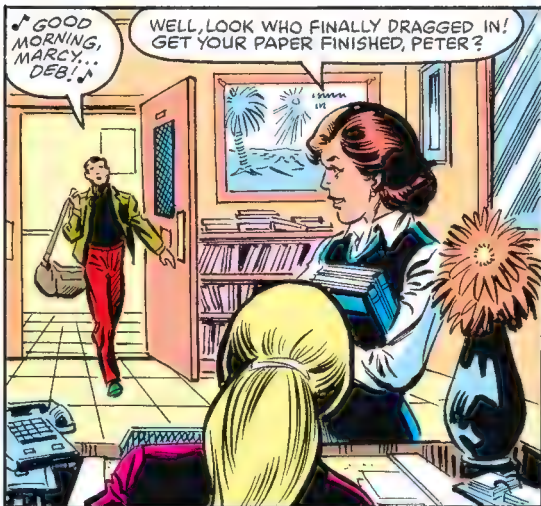


THERE MAY NOT BE A MARKET
FOR A SUPER-STRONG AD-
HESIVE WHICH ONLY HOLDS
FOR AN HOUR--



PULLING HIS STREET CLOTHES FROM THE BAG,
SPIDER-MAN CHANGES TO PETER PARKER
IN A SELDOM-USED STAIRWELL. AND THEN...







CONGRATULATIONS, PETE! I DON'T KNOW WHO'S MORE IMPRESSED BY THAT LAST-MINUTE SAVE...OL' DOC SLOAN OR **ME!**

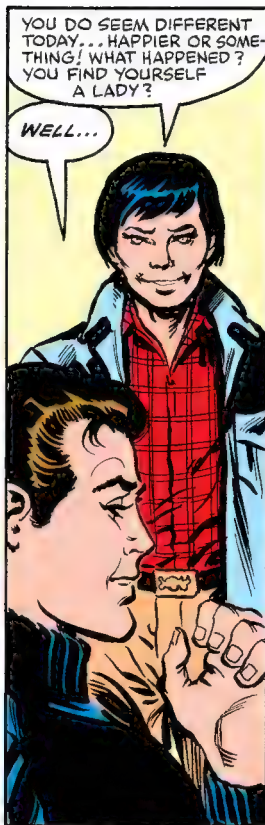
WHY, PHILIP CHANG! ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOU DOUBTED MY ABILITIES?



YOUR ABILITIES, NO...YOUR PSYCHE, **YES!** MARCY TOLD ME THAT YOU STARTED THAT PAPER THIS MORNING.

NORMALLY, YOU'D BE SO KEYED UP THAT YOU COULDN'T TYPE YOUR NAME, MUCH LESS A PAPER!

AH, YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE **OLD** PETER PARKER, PHIL!



YOU DO SEEM DIFFERENT TODAY...HAPPIER OR SOMETHING! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU FIND YOURSELF A LADY?

WELL...



YOU SNEAKY DEVIL! WHO IS SHE?

COME NOW, PHIL! A GENTLEMAN DOESN'T KISS AND TELL!

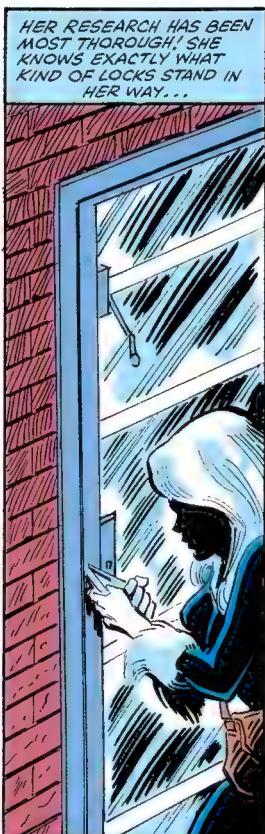


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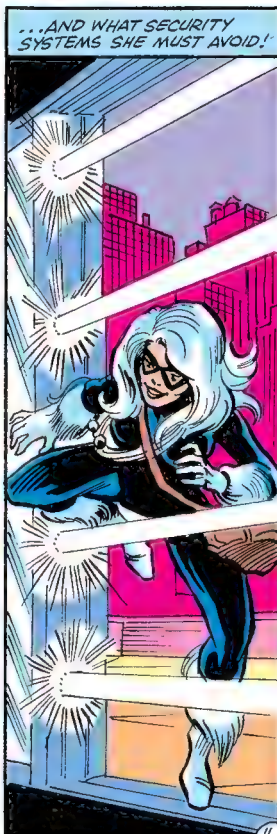
THE NEAR-SILENT WHOOSH OF A PROJECTILE LAUNCHER SENDS A GRAPPLING HOOK SLICING THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR--



--AND THE **BLACK CAT** IS ON THE PROWL AGAIN!

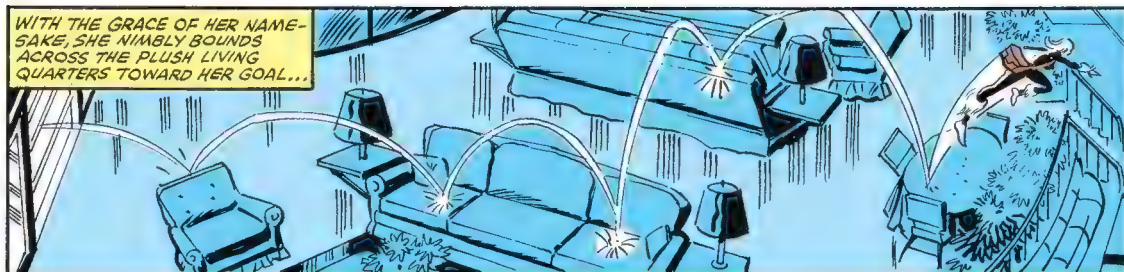


HER RESEARCH HAS BEEN MOST THOROUGH! SHE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT KIND OF LOCKS STAND IN HER WAY...



...AND WHAT SECURITY SYSTEMS SHE MUST AVOID!

WITH THE GRACE OF HER NAME-
SAKE, SHE NIMBLY BOUNDS
ACROSS THE PLUSH LIVING
QUARTERS TOWARD HER GOAL...



...A VERY EXCLUSIVE ART
GALLERY!



"QUEST'S END!" RIGHT OUT
IN THE OPEN, TOO! BUT, IF
I SET ONE DAINTY FOOT
ON THAT FLOOR, EVERY
ALARM IN THE PLACE
WILL GO OFF!

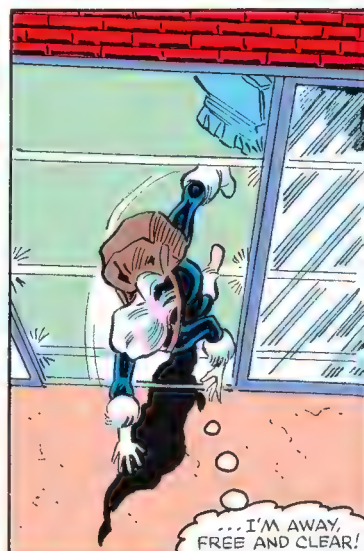
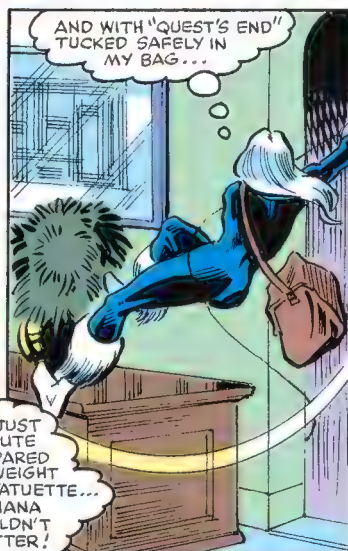
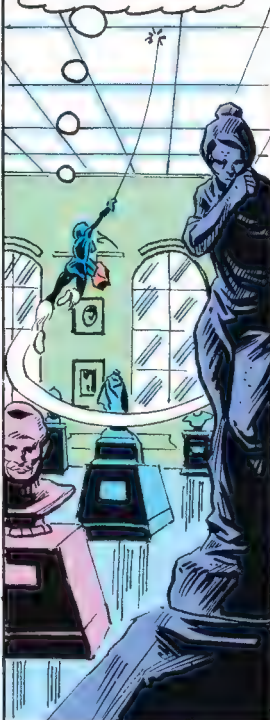
OF COURSE, THERE'S
NO NEED TO SET
FOOT ANYWHERE!

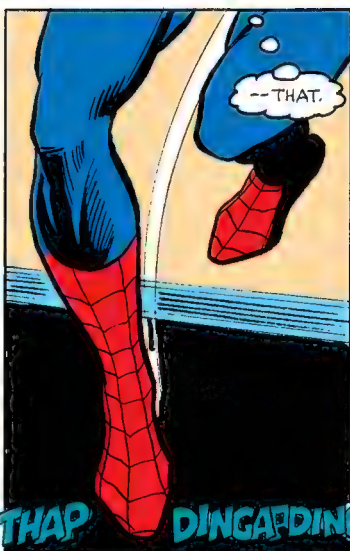
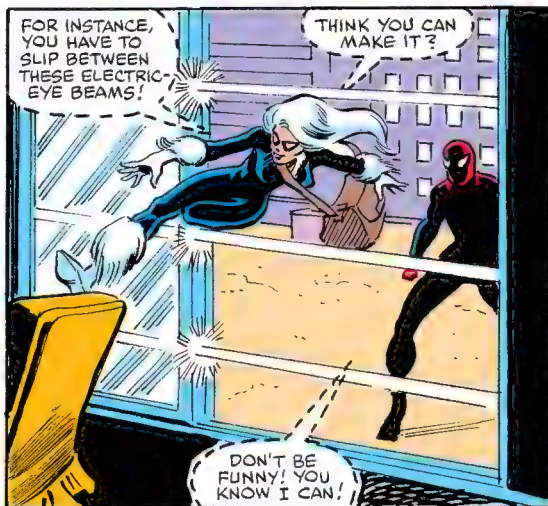
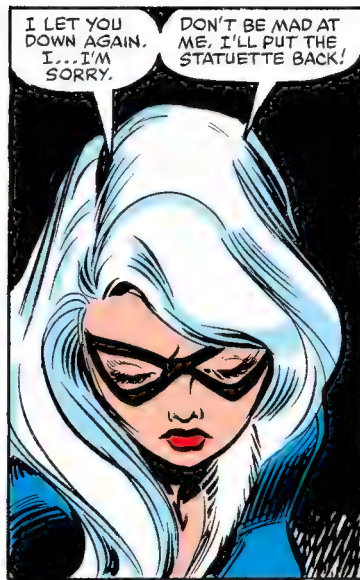


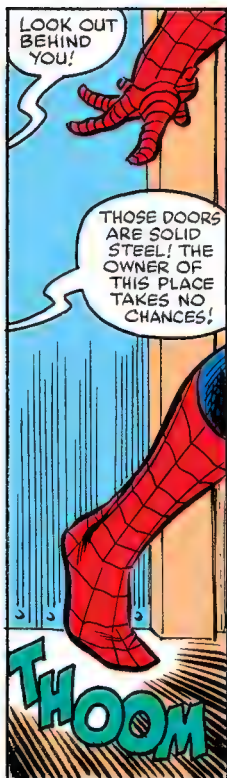
WITH PRACTICED EASE,
THE CAT HURLS HER
WEIGHTED CABLE AT THE
GALLERY'S CEILING--



THE STICKUM I BOUGHT
MIGHT NOT BE AS STRONG
AS SPIDER'S WEB, BUT
IT'LL DO THE TRICK!



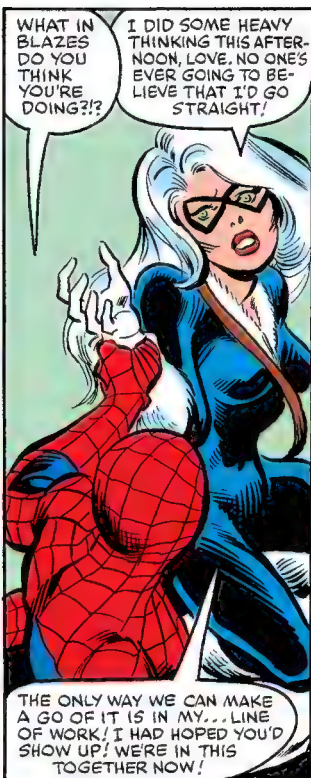




LOOK OUT
BEHIND
YOU!

THOSE DOORS
ARE SOLID
STEEL! THE
OWNER OF
THIS PLACE
TAKES NO
CHANCES!

THOOM



WHAT IN
BLAZES
DO YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
DOING???

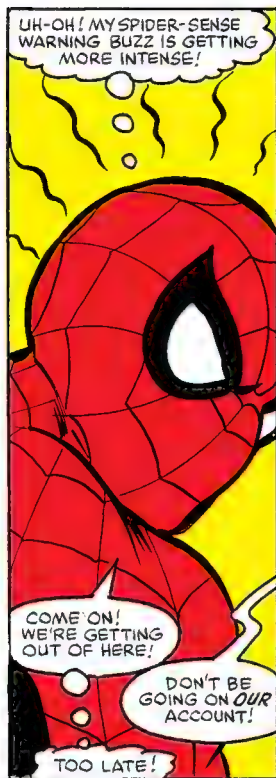
I DID SOME HEAVY
THINKING THIS AFTER-
NOON, LOVE. NO ONE'S
EVER GOING TO BE-
LIEVE THAT I'D GO
STRAIGHT!

THE ONLY WAY WE CAN MAKE
A GO OF IT IS IN MY... LINE
OF WORK! I HAD HOPED YOU'D
SHOW UP! WE'RE IN THIS
TOGETHER NOW!



YOU'D MAKE ME
A CRIMINAL?!

MOST OF THE
PUBLIC THINKS YOU
ALREADY ARE ONE!
BESIDES WE'D BE
MORE LIKE ROBIN
HOOD! I TOLD YOU
BEFORE THAT
"QUEST'S END"
WAS STOLEN!

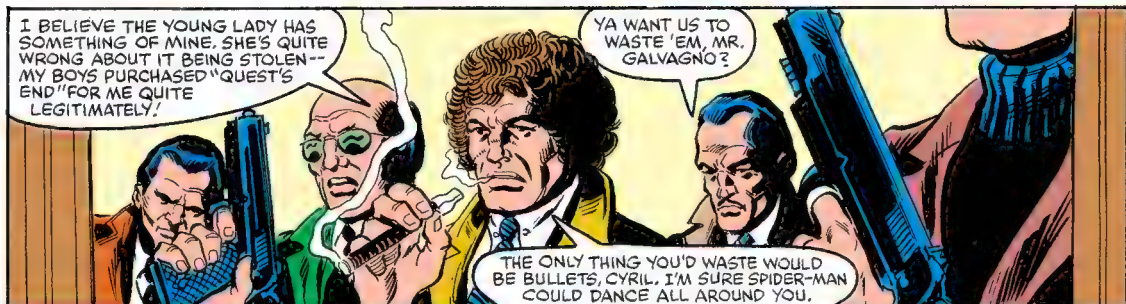


UH-OH! MY SPIDER-SENSE
WARNING BUZZ IS GETTING
MORE INTENSE!

COME ON!
WE'RE GETTING
OUT OF HERE!

DON'T BE
GOING ON OUR
ACCOUNT!

TOO LATE!



I BELIEVE THE YOUNG LADY HAS
SOMETHING OF MINE. SHE'S QUITE
WRONG ABOUT IT BEING STOLEN--
MY BOYS PURCHASED "QUEST'S
END" FOR ME QUITE
LEGITIMATELY!

YA WANT US TO
WASTE 'EM, MR.
GALVAGNO?

THE ONLY THING YOU'D WASTE WOULD
BE BULLETS, CYRIL. I'M SURE SPIDER-MAN
COULD DANCE ALL AROUND YOU.



ON THE OTHER HAND, HE
AND THE LADY ARE
STEALING SOMETHING
WHICH IS RIGHTFULLY
MINE!

THE LAST TIME I
CHECKED, BURGLARY WAS STILL
AGAINST THE LAW!



ALL RIGHT,
GALVAGNO,
MAYBE YOU
DIDN'T STEAL
THE STATUETTE,
BUT IT WAS
STILL BOUGHT
WITH DIRTY
MONEY!

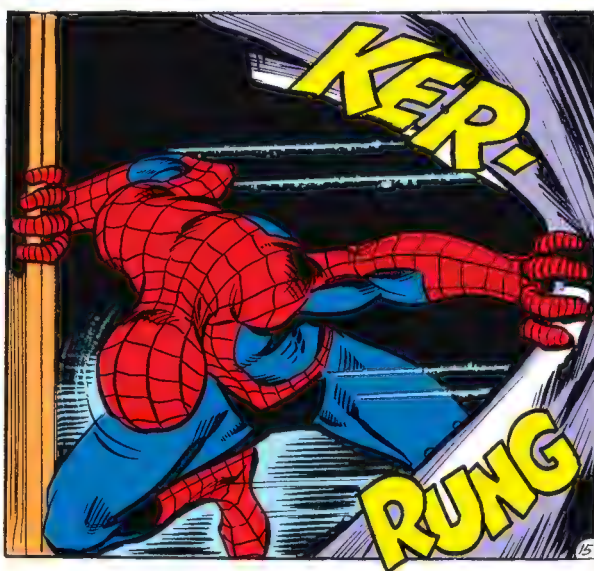
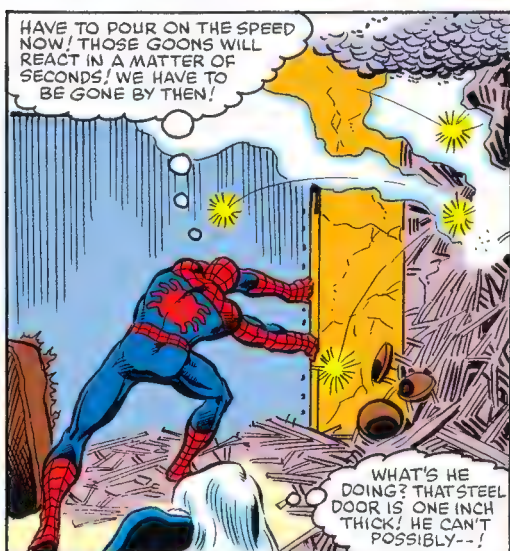
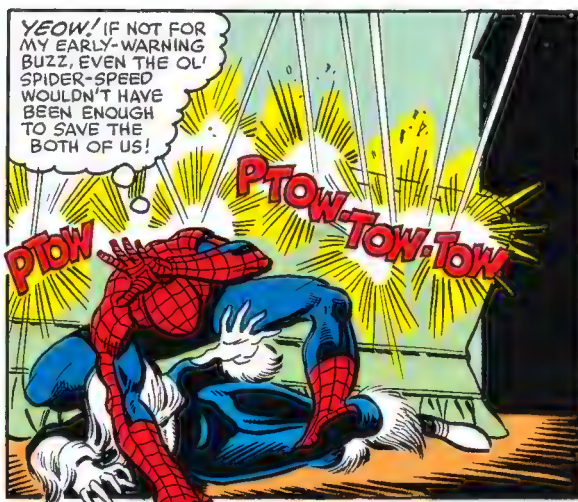
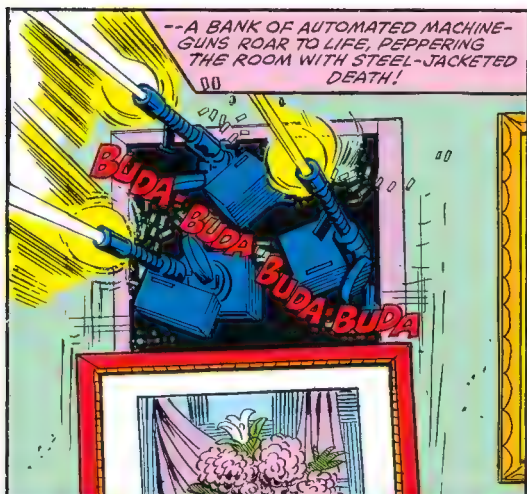
THAT ARGUMENT WON'T
IMPRESS THE POLICE,
MY DEAR!

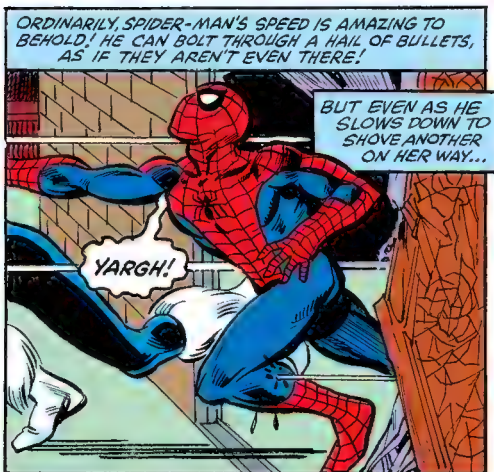
THERE'S NO
NEED TO INVOLVE
THE LAW! IF
YOU JUST BACK
OFF, WE'LL DROP THE
STATUE AND LEAVE!

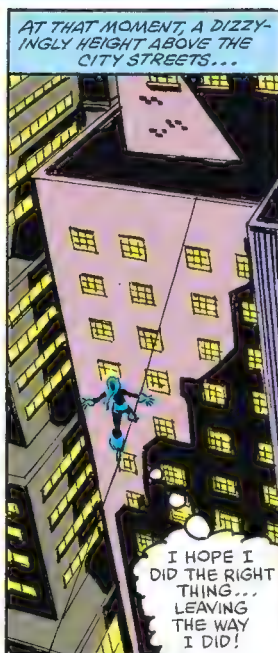
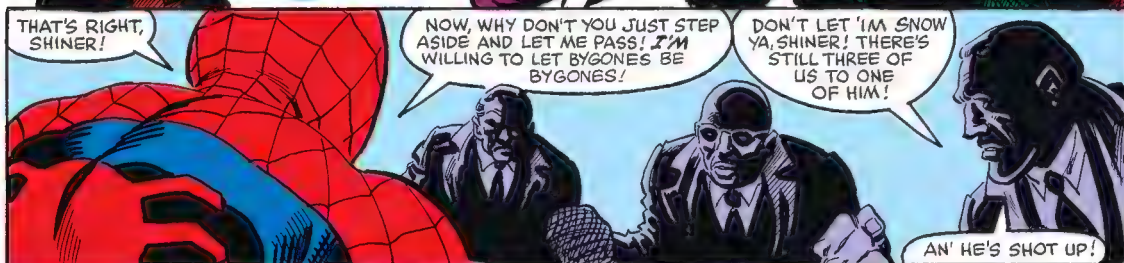


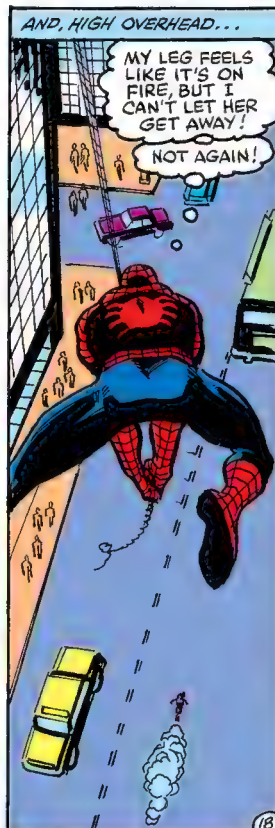
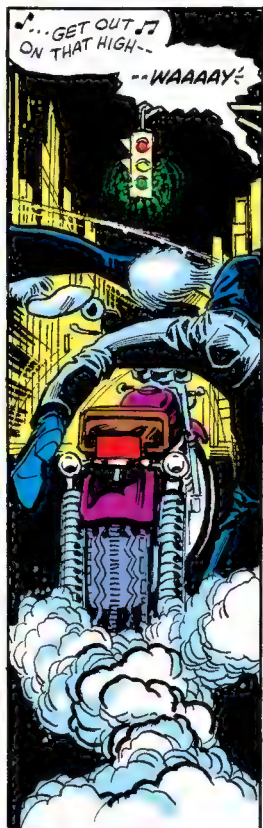
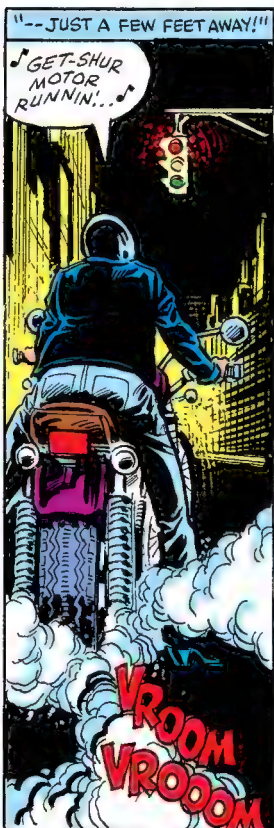
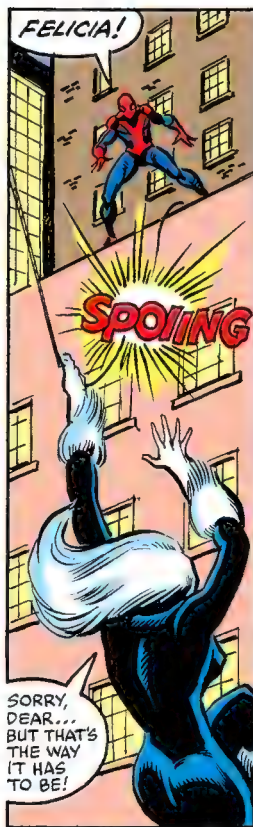
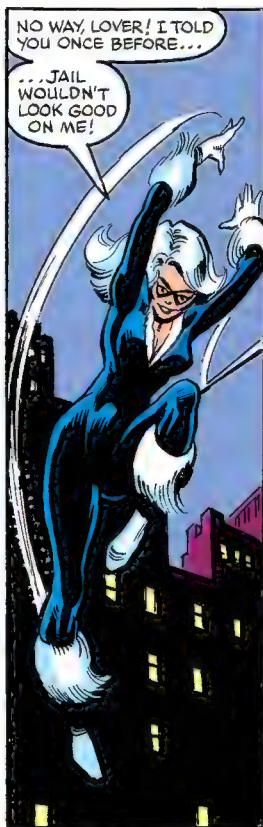
YOU'RE QUITE
RIGHT, SPIDER-
MAN. THERE'S
NO NEED TO
INVOLVE
THE LAW...
...NO NEED
AT ALL!

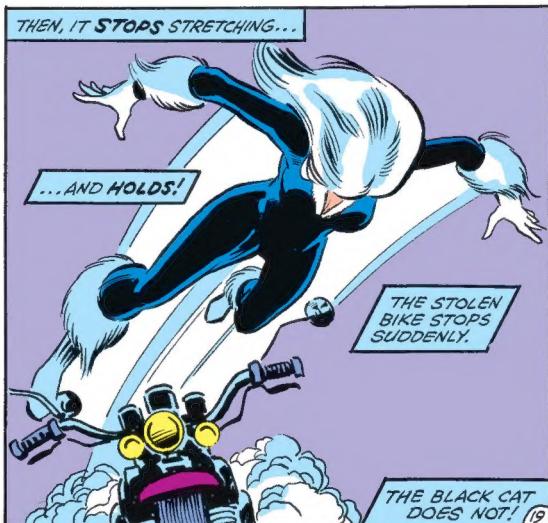
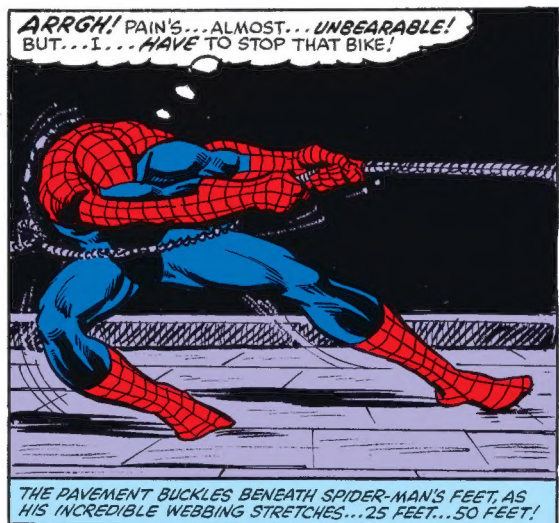
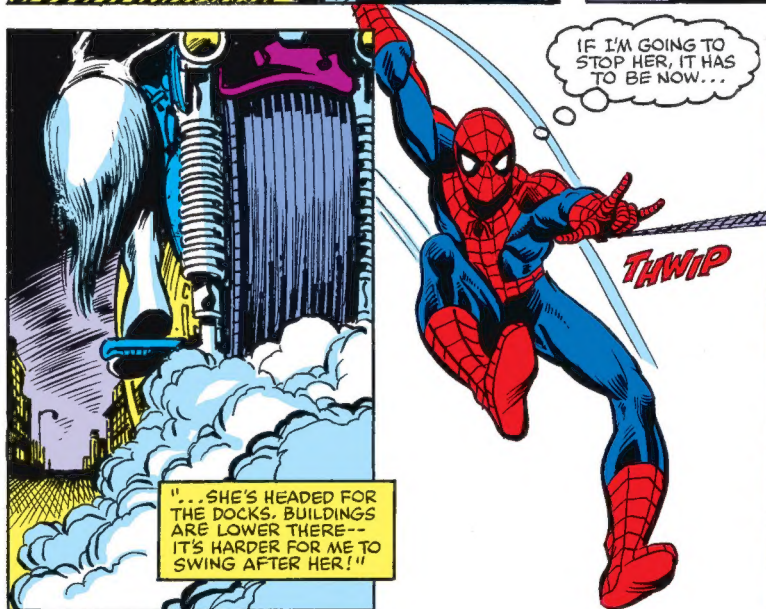
WITH THE PRESS
OF A REMOTE
SWITCH--

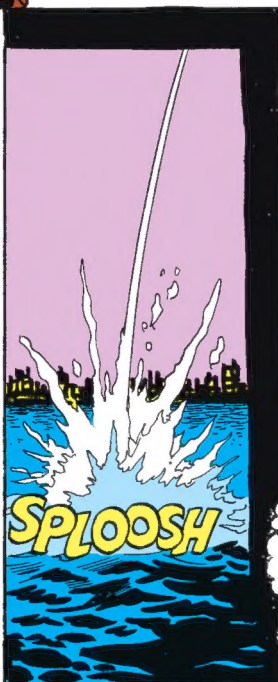
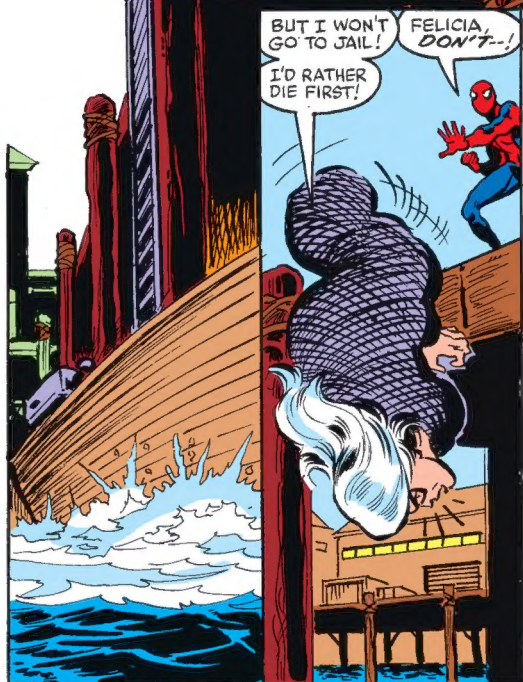
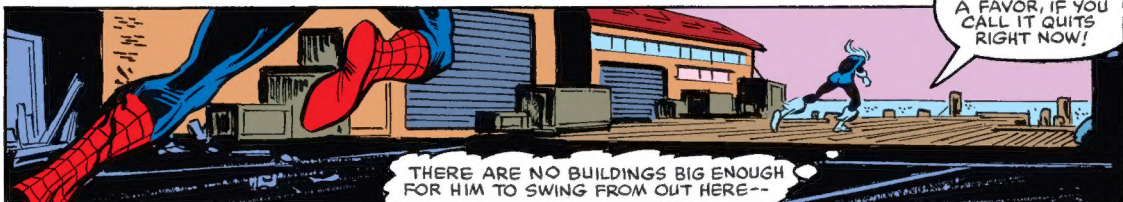




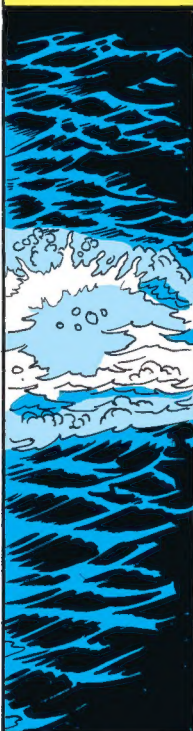






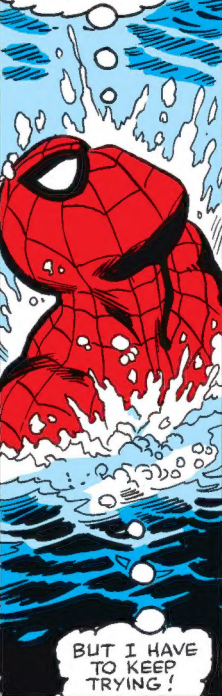


IN A FLASH, SPIDER-MAN IS BENEATH THE WAVES, DIVING AFTER THE BLACK CAT THROUGH THE MURK OF THE EAST RIVER.



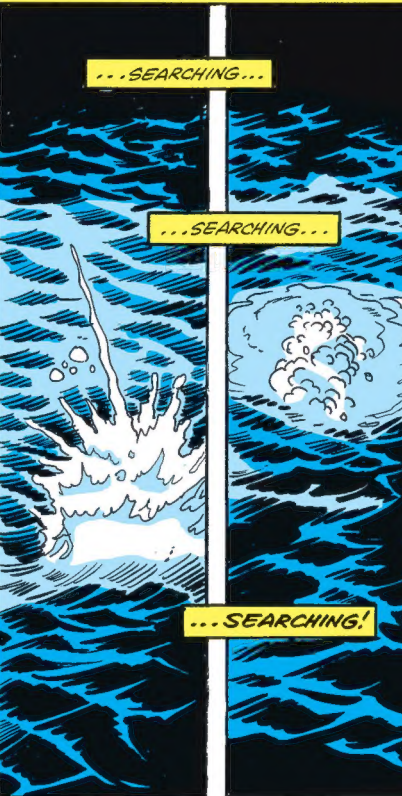
TEN MINUTES LATER...

WHUUF! IT'S BLACK AS PITCH DOWN THERE! I CAN'T SEE MORE THAN A FEW FEET--EVEN WITH THE LIGHT FROM THE SPIDER-SIGNAL BEAM ON MY BELT!

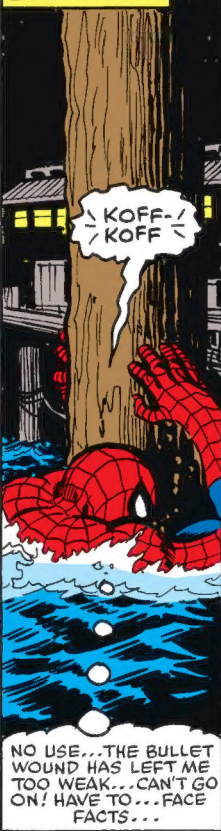


BUT I HAVE TO KEEP TRYING!

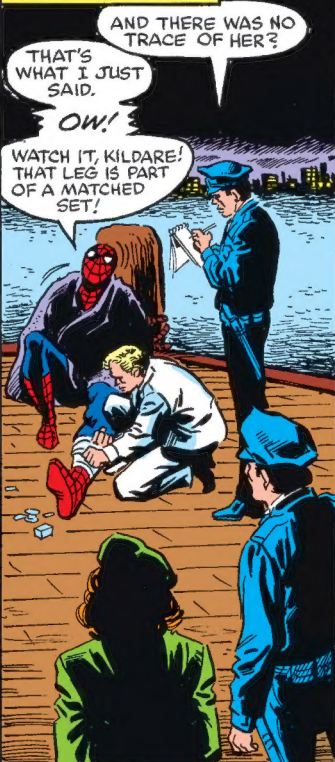
FILLING HIS ULTRA-POWERFUL LUNGS WITH AIR, THE MASKED ADVENTURER DIVES DOWN AGAIN...



BUT FINALLY...



SOMETIME LATER...



MULDOON, TAKE THE OTHERS AND WAIT FOR US ON THE STREET.

